THE JOYFUL SOUND OF FREE GRACE, AND *Juſtification by* CHRIST,

WITH

Encouragement to the worſt of Sinners to come to him freely.

To which is added,

A few Verſes by the Way of Caution, againſt taking up with the Free Grace of God, without looking to a Work of Chriſt in his Soul.

Iſaiah iv. 1.

Ho! every one that thirſteth, come ye to the Waters and he that hath no Money, come ye buy and eat, Yea, come buy Wine and Milk, without Money and without Price.

Come without Money, ſays our Lord,
That's more than others ſay;
Come without Price, ſays Jeſus Chriſt,
For he gives all away.

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THE JOYFUL SOUND OF FREE-GRACE.

PART I.

JEſus Chriſt to us freedom brings,
Hark! ſinners, don't you hear?
In Chriſt, believers from all things
Are juſtify'd and clear.
Sinners, this is a faithfull ſaying,
And worth your acception,
That Jeſus Chriſt for ſuch as thee,
Did die for thy ſalvation,
To Chriſt draw near, and do not fear,
What all thy ſins can do,
He matters not what once you were
If now to him we go.
The vileſt ſinners now,
Would come to Chriſt as free
As any, if they knew but how
Welcome to him they be.
You cant be greater ſinners than
Some for whom Chriſt hath dy'd,

And call'd by Grace, and now are plac'd
In glory by his ſide.
Your ſins are many, but his grace
Is infinitely more;
Then you may look now in God's face,
For Chriſt has paid the ſcore.
Mountains and hills of ſin and guilt
Chriſt's blood doth overflow;
Which he for ſinners freely ſpilt,
His word doth tell us ſo,
Chriſt hath aſcended up on high
Receiving gifts for men.
For rebles that deſerve to die,
O! come to Jeſus then.
You that to God have traytors been,
And fled away for fear;
And think you never muſt be ſeen,
God ſays you may draw near.
Chriſt's voice is ſweet, and doth intreat
Sinners to come to him:
The worſt that are, they need not fear,
The greatneſs of their ſin.
Who ſays, I ſtand at door and knock,
Saying, Open unto me;
Will you not hear this Jeſuſts dear,
When thus he ſpeaks to thee;
You're welcome all, for Chriſt doth call,
You for to come and drink,
All you that be a thurſt for him,
And ready for to ſink.
You that are loaded with your ſin,
Chriſt unto ſuch doth ſay:
Come unto me, and I'll you free,
And take your ſins away.
Come as you are to Jeſus now,
And never ſtand to dreſs:
Chriſt's garment white will cover quite,
Your ſins and filthineſs.

A pearl of price is Jeſus Chriſt,
But it is not to be bought;
You muſt not bring him any thing
That can by you be wrou ght.
Indeed 'tis true Chriſt would have you,
But nothing that is yours,
He has enough without thy ſtuff,
Or righteouſneſs be ſure.
Poor ſoul do thou come freely now,
Chriſt bought and paid for all:
What'er we need, when he did bleed,
Then have it ſure you ſhall,
Are you made willing to accept
This grace, then 'its for you,
If Chriſt deſign'd thee to reject,
He would not call and wooe.
You that do think you're at the brink
Of hell, and ſhall fall in:
Hark! hear the ſound, a ranſom's found,
To fetch ſuch back again.
Chriſt on the goſpel-pole is ſet,
That ſinners might him ſee:
Such as are bit and ſtung by ſin,
May look and healed be,
The golden ſceptre of free Grace,
God holds out, you may ſee:
Therefore draw near, and do not fear,
For 'tis to ſuch as thee.
All the day long, ſays God, have I
Stretch out my arm to thee:
Don't ſay I've ſin'd the day of grace,
And mercy now from me,
Don't ſay, I can't believe he will
Pardon ſuch ſins as mine;
This unbelief it is the chief,
And give to God the lie,
Don't ſay that Chriſt will not receive,
One that is old in ſin:

He ſays in no wiſe he'll caſt out
Any that come to him.
All ſorts of ſin and blaſphemy,
Our Lord himſelf did ſay,
That they ſhould all forgiven be,
Then caſt not hope away.
Dont fear your filthy garments then
Will hinder your acceſs;
Indeed 'tis ſtrange, but Chriſt will change
Your ſins for righteouſneſs.
Come come away, and do not ſtay
'Till you are better then
You that do thus, will ſoon grow worſe,
And not the matter mend.
Come all ye poor, for Chriſt hath ſtore,
Therefore come at his call;
What tho' If thou hath nothing now,
Come, and you will have all.
The ſpirit and the bride ſay come!
Beg for the ſpirit who;
'Tis he that muſt draw your poor duſt,
Or you can never go.

PART II.

To BELIEVERS.

GOD in his word, ſays I'll awake,
Againſt my Shepherd, and
The man that is my fellow, 'tis
Againſt my ſword ſhall ſtand,
I'll ſheath my ſword of juſtice in
The bowels of my ſon;
Becauſe he undertook this thing,
My wrath he ſhall not ſhun.
I'll ſmite the ſhepherd of the ſheep,
That the may all go free;
Becauſe he ſtood, were ſinners ſhou'd,
Saying, Father, now ſmite me,
He'd ſmite his ſon that never did
Offend in any caſe:
He Only ſtood in ſinners ſtead,
To die for ſinners baſe.
Juſtice that would have ſtruck us dead,
But Chriſt kept off the blow.
And ſo long as Chriſt is head,
It never ſhall be ſo.
He wounded was unto the heart,
Yea, he was bruiſed, and
For our iniquites did ſmart,
When he for us did ſtand.
Behold the Lord on Chriſt hath laid
All our inquities.
I have a ranſom found, he ſays,
Deliver them, he cries.
He by his death, our debts did pay,
And by his reſurrection,
Took of the ſins which heavy lay
On thoſe of his Election.

Then tho' you be all leproſy,
Chriſt will pronounce you clean;
If thou doſt ſee ſad ſports in thee,
By him will none be ſeen.
Who ſays, Thou art all fair, my love,
There is no ſport in thee:
For if we look into ourſelves,
We little elſe can ſee.
And if Chriſt ſays, Thou art all fair,
And no ſpot he will ſee.
What Satan ſays, thou need'ſt not care
For Chriſt diſcharges thee.
His voice is ſweet when we backſlide
He ſays, Return to me:
I married am to you my bride,
Tho' you ungrateful be.
For having lov'd his own he'll love
Them firm unto the end!
And therefore 'tis he don't remove,
His love when they offend.
Satan may lay ſin to your charge,
And ſay you guilty be
But Chriſt redemption is ſo large,
From all guilt cleareth thee.
This is becauſe the juſt did die,
For ſuch unjuſt as we;
That ever we ſhould come ſo nigh,
Such love and grace to ſee.
This bitter cup did Chriſt drink up,
Saying, Thy will be done;
He drank it all, wormwood and gall,
That we the curſe might ſhun.

PART III

By Way of CAUTION.

BUT after all this great encouragement,
A woeful miſtake I would prevent,
Think not that Chriſt will ſave you in your ſins
For whom he ſaves he to repentance brings.
A change of heart in you there muſt be wrought
And from a ſinful courſe you muſt be brought;
Or elſe in heaven you will never be,
This Chriſt himſelf declare, as you may ſee,
For as he ſays you muſt be born again,
Or elſe your hopes of heaven are all in vain;
Tho' you be moraliz'd and ſober too,
Without a work of grace this will not do,
And tho' in many duties you abound.
If out of Chriſt at laſt you ſhould be found,
Theſe things, tho' in themſelves are good,
Will be burnt up as ſtubble, hay and Wood.
Building on them is building on the ſand,
But build on Chriſt, and you ſhall ſafely ſtand:
Oh! may you come to Chriſt, as here you ſee.
Then all your duties will accepted be.
But ſatan and the wicked world will ſay,
If you do ſo you'll never ſee good days,
Whereas your pleaſure then do all begin.
And joy, ſuch as you never had in ſin.
That joy doth often end in heavineſs.
And leave the ſoul at laſt in ſad diſtreſs.
But O! the pleaſures that are found in Chriſt,
Will never, end but lead to paradiſe.

FINIS.

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